

Author of THE OCCA-SIONAL OF FENDER, THE WIRE TAP. PERS," "GUN RUNNERS,"ETC. Novelized from THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

was serious enough as he stopped be-

fore a door at the end of the second

ently blank wall of the elevator shall

secret spring, for the next moment a

panels and grained to look like oak.

sudden movement and gasp of sur-

"N-no!" hesitated the girl.

"Why not?"

in me?"

"Are you still afraid of me?" he

"I'd give a good deal," declared the

"I'm-I'm airaid I can't help you

"Because I den't know myself."

may be interested in you, who may

men," was her almost passionate re-

"But why should he be interested

daughter he himself once had."

"Then what must I do?"

"Because you may remind him of a

"You must put on a dress ! have

So the girl, still touched with won-

By the time Golden had raised his

Golden, as he sat upright, stared for

several moments of silence at the

financier finally demanded. But the

Golden, studying her more closely,

"How did you get here?" he asked.

And passing a hand across his mols-

tened brow he asked still again: "Who

"I don't know," answered the girl.

staring hungrily at that mild yet cloud-

Golden rose to his feet, and still

He held her face between his hands,

peering into it. Then, with a weary

shake of the head, he dropped his

"it was too much to expect," he

husbily marmured. "Too much to hope

his grief-stricken face touched the

"Oh sir, what had you hoped for?"

strange figure in the armchair.

rose unsteadily to his feet.

ed face, crossed to her side.

girl remained silent.

are you?"

hands.

girl's heart.

she managed to ask.

a daughter, and I lost her."

How did you lose her?"

"And what became of her?"

devil with his sear of shame?"

"One-armed, and with a scar?" cried

Golden , wheeled about at her cry.

With trembling fingers he thrust up

ACRES D

"What does that mean to you?"

ber hair and dressed herself in a girl

The pale face with the haunted eyes

His exploring plainly found there a

and studied it closely.

SYNOPSIS.

On Windward island Palidori intrigues
Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Palidora opens the dyke gates and floods the island and in the general rush to escape the flood kidnaps Golden's six-year-old daughter Margory. Twelve years lated in New York one calling himself the Hammer of God" rescues an eighteen-year-old girl from the caded Casavanai, to whom Jules

fore a door at the end of the second hall sand on one of a row of mother-of-pearl buttons. The door slid of sharp teeth and the sudden pain as those teeth came together."

That the scar! Cried Golden capain to the gar of sharp teeth and the sudden pain as those teeth came together."

That the scar! Cried Golden capain to the level of the floor where he stood inside the elevator, he touched still another builton, whereapon the cago for the scar of sharp teeth and the sudden pain as those teeth came together."

That the scar! Cried Golden capain the level of the floor where he stood inside the elevator, he touched still another builton, whereapon the cago for the floor where he stood inside the elevator pain as the scar of sharp teeth and the scar! The cried Golden capain the scar of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood inside the level of the floor where he stood in the scar of the floor where he stood in the scar of the floor where he stood in the floor where he stood in the scar of the fl

SECOND EPISODE

The House of Unhappiness. Enoch Golden, with all his millions. panel slipped noiselessly to one side was a hard man. Those closest to him and he stepped into the room as artcontended that he had experienced fully fireproofed with pressed steel much to make him hard.

The one person who stood in any which Golden had once used as his way intimately and personally con- bondroom. nected with Golden was his young pri- That room, although not used for vate secretary, David Manley. For years, was at the present moment far young Manley, often enough known to from empty. For pacing restlossly his associates as "Davie," was both back and forth, as the stranger quietly incorrigibly youthful and engagingly entered, was a golden-haired woman irresponsible. Golden, oddly enough, of little more than twenty. The face secretly liked this youth for his fool- under the mask smiled a little at her isliness.

Golden smiled a little as he stepped prise as he confronted her. into his massively furnished library and found young Manley curled up asked. in one of the great leather chairs intently working over a pocket camera and quite oblivious of the tele- other, "to know who you are!" phone bell shrilling from the rosewood desk beside him. Golden, as he seated any, in that," she finally told him. himself at this desk and curtly answered the phone call, blinked with mock disapproval at the youth bent "I want to take you to a man who over the camera.

It was not until he heard Golden's even prove to be very kind to you!" great fist smite the rosewood desktop that Manley looked up. The man of suddenly hardened. millions was frowning over the letter "I no longer ask for kindness from still in his hand.

"The condition of these tenements tort. is shameful. Times are hard, and "Oh, this old scoundrel won't be too many, we find, are out of work. If you dangerously kind, especially until the insist on raising the rents, as you ice is broken. I warrant you that threaten, our settlement workers claim | much. But with him, I'll also warrant. that hundreds of the poor will have you'll face none of the affronts that to leave their homes. So, for the sake you may have faced in the Owl's of the mothers and children alone, I Nest." implore you to reconsider your carffer decision.

"AMOS SCHOFIELD, D. D." "The fools!" said Golden aloud. "They know as much about business. Manley, as you know about bond is- ready, one exactly like the one his sues! Not raise my own rents! I own daughter used to wear. And I'd guess Enoch Golden still knows enough | like you to let down your hair." to run his own business!"

He stopped and looked at Manley. der, was cantiously led to another part "What's that gim-crack you're wast- of the great house, where she let down ing your time on?" he demanded.

"Gim-crack" laughed Manley, "It's ish little frock which she found althe neatest thing in cameras that ever ready laid out for her. And the woncame into America. That's a new der was still in her eyes as the masked Swiss telescopic lens I've just been ad- stranger smuggied her quietly down justing to it. Take a snap of a flea through the house, and, as the aged biting your ear eighty paces away! millionaire bent low to unlock the bot-And your income on those tenements, tom drawer of his desk, motioned her by the way, amounts to an annual re- noiselessly into the library and into turn of just 43 per cent of the capital | an armchair facing the desk. invested!"

But Golden's patience was exhaust- head again the mysterious stranger ed. "Get out of here!" was his brusque had slipped out of sight.



Working Over a Pocket Camera.

command. "Get down to Griswold's sion. "All I ask is that once before I terious car's license number. see you, face to face."

bank with these checks, and be quick die I meet face to face that one armed " " " " " Golden took the shoot

about it!"

Whereupon Manley meekly took his ever, yet another figure was passing | ward in her chair. through the gloomy silences of Enoch Golden's home. It was a more purposeful figure than that of the lazy-eyed young secretary. And over the face a scarred face who kept me a pris he held that every various flouid days towers and are married." of this intruder as he cautiously made oner! It was he Legar, who always both an exit and an entrance. The must beed saline turned his way through the great house was told me my parents were dead."

So when Legar and his solidation on his solidation on his solidation. his way through the great house was told me my parents were dead." an odd-looking band of yellow cloth, "Legar!" repeated the bewildered of this, drooping apronlike almost to name was l'alidori " his upper lip, was marked by an in- "Girl, let me see your arm!" verted crescent, which at first glance | lent to the partly-covered face the the filmsy sleeve, starting breathfearing faint suggestion of an ironically laugh-

throat.

"No the muck is not there!"

closed on the flesh, and an iron bar exceptally guarded experiments. stay with her."

into the armchair.

girl fuelng him.

"Well, what of it?" was the impa- to his employer. tient inquiry.

come-on for the Cookson gang. She's plaining who he was, the smoothest swindler in the business. And as long as that haby-eyed don't know it came from Legar, she-crook is in your house. Golden, "Then how did you get it?" your house will be in danger!"

Golden home up his receiver and not window follow up in a beer bottle."

at the milk-white skin. Then a groun one of the largest windows commanof disappolatment broke from his deered for the installation of a strangely complex apparatus used in "What mark?" asked the wondering was announced to be the latest inprovement on wireless), but the upper "My daughter carried a sear on her and lower floors of the suites were right arm. My mon, when she was a connected by a smooth-walled shaft child on Windward Island, enoght and which, it was explained, would make killed a shark. The child, when no one | engler the passage back and forth of watched her, thrust a rund in between chemicals and apparatus needed by the brute's jawn. Those dying jawn the Mustrious Doctor Stein in his

had to be used to open them ugain. Equally well presured was Legar's And they said that sear would always second base of activities, the secret subsellar beneath the Owl's Nest, This The girl, wide-eyed, dropped back record warren, deep as it steed on derground, was also provided with a "Why, I seem to remember," she secret passageway leading into a wasaid starting before her. "I event to ber-gate opening on the East river it-

mother-of-pearl buttons. The door slid of sharp teeth and the sudden pain as It was from both trees points that Legar was conducting his computer "But the scar!" cried Golden, against his old-time enemy Enocl Goldon, And holls of times points "I seem to remember about that, much have remained as well hilden too. It was long ago, after Legar laid on their user still dreamed them to be brought me across water, and then had it not been for the casual agency a stop, he leaned against the apper. Italics and miles in a rallway train. I of a pochet camera. For less than an remember him taking me to a man hour's work in the office of the regiswho were round eyezinssen and show- ter of automobiles had duly shown ing him my arm. This man gave me Manley that deemse No. 6249 belonged semething to make me sleep. But to one Froi. Herman Stein of 42 Maple when I wakened my arm was sore avenue. Yet Manley, armed as he was again, for weeks and weeks. And with the knowledge of this car's idea when it healed the scar was gone. I tity, showed no under baste in interremember-" But she stopped sud- fering with its movements. For still denly, for the telephone bell close be unother hour of cautious shadowing side Golden shrilled out a sudden call, on the part of Golden's private secre Mechanically the man at the desk took tary provided him with the knowledge up the receiver, his eyes still on the that Doctor Stein was in the habit of motoring from 2 ande as mue to the "This is Eastman of the central of- Control Tower building, and from that fice speaking," said the voice over the prosperous experaper to an bumble wire. "A short while ago a young point within a block of the Owl's Nest woman was seen entering your itself. Thirty minutes later found Manley in a telephone booth, talking

"Have you received any message "Our office merely wants to warn from that man Legar!" asked the you that the girl is Blondie Casey, the younger man, after impatiently ex-

"I have received a message, but I

"It was thrown through my bousa



Holding His Breath, He Crept Gloser and Still Closer rear door and opened it, stepping out tant." into the hall and peremptorily called "Here it is." answered the bewil-

for his butler as he did so. pocket enmera. "Who are you?" the grim-faced old

"Who are you?" he pertly inquired, as Golden re-entered the room.

But his eyes, the next moment, were on neither Golden nor the girl. His teries!" gaze passed beyond those two strange iy diverse figures to yet a third, the crouching figure of an cavesdropper you! side of the room.

Manley, crossing the room on the run, took the window, gines and all, in one leap. He landed on a frydrangen bush even us the burly cavesdropper drapped to the urass beable him. The next moment the two men elinched.

The fight was an uneven one, but Manley stuck to his man. He stuck to him until that worthy, with a midden blow on the law, sent the little budled young secretary stargering to the ground.

Refers Manley could recover altaself, the anytherious enventropper "I hope for nothing," was the broke away, vaulted to the street and broken man's reply. "But once I had signaled to a waiting autombbile.

Then Manley's senses come back to "She was stolen from me, as a him, and rolling over into the open Traders' bank, on urgent business. roadway, he took the camera from his | "Golden," began that visuor almost

friend. Or. Therman Stein, enmand "That is not all," declared the bankcut in the form of a mask. The center | millionaire. "Legar? But my man's | their triple floor source grows at the rop let. "Legar? In this afterbook's paper. of the Central Tower halfston, they are with 164 failer a rack on you and risted on writing attached a local point integration all. For their bound tions in these offices. Not only was later my fellow boulder, Gressam or

studying his deskiop. Then with his "Will you piease read me that mesgrim mouth fixed he crossed to the sage. And quickly, for this is impor-

dered voice over the wire, "'You are Manley, returning from his errand, keeping Blondie Casey a prisoner in at the same moment stepped into the your house. Unless you liberate her room from another door. He stared at within an hour your house will go up the girl as he stopped to pick up his in flames. And after that house, your next house, and the next. It is signed 'The Conkron Cang.' But what am I to believe? What am I to do? And what is the answer to all these mys-

"Whatever you do, don't let them get that young woman away from

elinging to the wistaria vines that Faintly the listener could hear the framed the huge window on the far sound of sudden calls of quick questions and answers and counter-question. Then the voice of Golden was once more frantically calling him over the wire.

"Manley, Manley, is that you? You've spoken too late. Wilson, my burler, has hast burried in to me nere. Ten minutes ago a stranger claiming to be a meter inspector got entrance to the house. Do you hear me, they've taken that girl! She's gone!" "Gene?" echoed Manley, "Then I

haven't time to stand here talking." Yet. Enoch Golden, even as Manley himself, had little time for talking over that strange abduction. For two minutes inter his still flurried butler announced the arrival of James Griswold, the provident of the Union-

pocket and held it between him and; as soon as he had crossed the thresh-"God only knows! Yet, for a mo- the disappearing touring car, the old, "I have counted myself among ment I was mad enough to think, to pressed the spring knowing that your friends. But when I receive a hope. But I have no longer any right his telescopic lens would carry to the mote like this, threatening me and my to hope," he added with sudden pass waiting film the secret of that mays business, I regard it as about time to

Golden took the sheet of paper from The Arrows of Configuration. the bankers hand. He stood regard Jules Legar, in his roll as a master ling it with troubled eyes. For it readdeparture. Two minutes later, how- the startled girl, leaning suddenly for- of underworld activities, was hold . You are a triend of Enoch Goldon. adroit in his engagement of the serve the oppressor of the guez. He wrayen less of others and gainers had in the "error was no good. The blow that is preparation of the field wherein they about to tall on you and your bank "Why, it was a one-graned man with should innor. Like the humble meased, sails because of this alliance with evil-

en as he was about to speak,

Continuous from 1 to 10

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COMING SATURDAY AND SUNDAY

Mme. Kalich "Ambition" ing identical with mine, and already bank is in flames! And what, I want doorway. to know, air, is the meaning of it all?" At the sound of that shot, from

Yes, Mr. Griswold is here. What's caught sight of the one-armed figure that?" He leaned forward for a mo-side by side with a bespectacled Germent, Ibstenion. Then the receiver fell ! from his flaccid hand, "My God, Gris

Union-Traders' bank is burning." The next minute Griswold was burrying from the house and leaping into his waiting limousing

Golden, sitting at his desk, stored

startled and vacant-eved before him.

Yet that young secretary who was so foolishly accepted as feather-headed was, at the time being, anything but idle. Ten minutes after his talk over the wire with Golden he was in a taxicab speeding towards the Stein house on Maple avenue. A block away from that house he discounted, sauntering casually up to the home of Legar's confederate as a tradesman's delivery wagon stopped before it.

"Boy," he said to the youthful driver of the wagon, "that housemaid at the door there is my steady. But we scrapped and she won't even see me. Here's a dollar if you let me hand in that box of groceries for you!"

"Sure," said the boy, as he pocketed the bill. Manley, whistling bilthely, carried his armful of purcels into the tradesmon's entrance.

"My driver says these things weren't paid for," he coolly announced. "Dey vass paid for, ef'ry-ding vans

paid for!" cried the German girl. "Then you go and tell him that," was the other's calm suggestion. And as the belligerent-eyed maid strode out to the wagon, Manley slipped in through the still open door, dropped

his parcels and stole quickly yet guardedly up through the silent house. When he came to a large room, half library and half laboratory, he stared In wonder at the strange apparatus which stood on a table in the center of this room. He heard the sound of approaching steps. He naw a door on his right and darted through it. He realized, as soon as he had done so, the door refused to close. Before that of diving into a trap.

partly opened door he saw that it was sticks and flashing firearms. the German maid who had entered the room. Then she crossed to the closet door itself, straightened the edge of the disordered rug, closed the door the disordered rug, closed the door anism standing squarely in the light and turned the key in the lock.

A moment later, Manley, with his of the Tower window, ear against the panel, heard the sound idle. At the first wild charge into his of heavier steps. Then came the even tower room, the master criminal had more interesting sound of voices.

now, maybe? You still t'ink be talk chure and there touched a hidden foolish ven he claim dose actinic rays apring. The next moment the chute In conjunction mit converging wireless stood open and Legar was descendimpulses couldn't maybe start a lectic ing like a plummet to the floor below, combustion von or two miles away. But not before Maniey had caught

"A little combustion, Stein?" said an ed in pursuit. unknown voice, "you've peddled 'em

Manley suddenly ducked back beacid burns, for footstaps had ap- enstward to the Owl's Nest. Two proached the closes door and the key minutes after Legar went rocking and was being turned in the lock.

wall, draped by the waterproof, as the stranger drove straight to the water spectacled scientist groped blinkingly front, two blocks to the north, dis-

about for his housecent. me on der map choost vat remains to shoreman, who later rounded the slip

viped out, ven der viping is still goot?" ahoard. Manley, emerging from under cover, saw that the old German had left the closet door a trille open. So moving Owl's Nest, was in anything but an cautiously forward, he peered out into amiable mood. He stared about at the room. Clustered about the table, his coterie of unsavory confederates. bent close over the map, he could see A glaam of triumph showed in his Stein and Legar and two of his un- marrowing eyes as he spied a whiteknown accomplices. Manley advanced | faced girl in a chair near the freplace. silently into the room, cronching low as he went. For on the table he had he mocked. already caught sight of the blasprint. She winced as he wheeled her of Stein's projector apparatus. So, roughly about, but remained silent, holding his breath, he crept closer and A sleepy-eyed parrot, standing on still closer. He had the blueprint in lits perch beside the empty fireplace, his hand, but before he could slip stirred uneasily at Legar's rough back from the table edge his presonce, movements. The girl, rising slowly was detected and his retreat cut off, from her chair, stared into Legar's He darted for the window, going will face. through it like a circus rider through "What are you coing to do with a paper hoop,

A minute later the conspirutors Legar laughod, were after him. But Manley, rolling "You won't be asking questions through a clump of shrubbery and about it, when you find out? doubling rabbitlike on his pursions. "Courage, little one, courage!" said dodged under cover. By the time has a low yet distinct votes he slipped unobserved from the dealy about. grounds, rounded the block and "Who cauchs that damn't bird to climbed into his writing taxicals." Take he demanded. There was a

sudden and startling movement from could talk!" the great gray structure in Center. Then who said 'Conrage' called street. For the mysterious fires were out the fraid muster criminal. now breaking out even in crowded. "I did," said the same distinct vet tenements on the East side, keeping shortly voice. And had that widea bewildered fire department shut a yel group stared closer into the fire-

that the elevator came to a step, away from the heavy wall separating. At the same moment that their that there is watcher from the room coursed out into the narrow hallway a into which he had been peering. private workroom and started door words squinting eyed, about the the half Before he could retreat or small strand masonry. Only, the slam shut that door the lieutenant's limited of the girl, stiring silent and revolver was covering him. Reach thoughtful in or chair, were no longing back to his hip his hand was at. or i combline. The coworing look had ready on the built of a blue-metaled faded from her eyes. For to her that automatic. Before he could while not voice had not account an altogether that weapon, however, the Bestmann's | quietable, one quick eye comprehended the mast-

the Third National, received a warn, ment and his own firearm spoke first. The shirt-sleeved figure fell in a the building of the Third National heap, where he had stood in the open

The telephone bell interrupted Gold within could be heard sudden calls and shouts and hurrying steps. "Yes, this is Mr. Golden's house. "That's Legar," wried Manley, as he

striving and fighting to push cour. But the wold, your building is on fire! The Julien man's budy lay in the way, and



He Slipped Unobserved From the Grounds.

that he had committed the fatal error body could be dragged to one side, As he peered out through the still through the door, wielding nightthe lieutenant and his men were in

"Vell, wat do you say of Oldi Stein table, darted across to his parcel dropped erouching behind a worksight of his vanishing head and start-

Manley was joined a minute later by out like gunfire all over the damaed the police. In the meantime Legar had escaped to the street by way of

He halled a taxicab and hurried swerving eastward he was followed The fegitive stood close against the by a stranger in a second cab. This

missed his taxl, and earnestly con-"Und you, Legar, if you blease, show ferred with a roughly-dressed longbe done. Vich buildings vill, you have in a rowbeat and took the stranger Legar, in his quarters beneath the

"So we've got you back, little one?"

mer she demontal.

had recovered his breath and his wits | Legur at the sound, wheeled and-

"Police headquarters!" he told the stir of measurest about the room. "Why, cap, that narrot con't talk," Brigf as was Manley's visit to police declared the tremelous cohe sunfer headquarters, that call resulted in at the end of the table. "It never

thing impotently back and forth. place, instead of at the silent and the attack on Legar's skyline quarters was a feverishly harried and yet might have noticed where a small a surprisingly orderly one. It was not stone: bliffe bigger than a man's hand, until the police reached the top floor bast been sorked home and lifted

opened the door leading from Legar's place before Legar and his worthies